OUTSIDE THE FENCE

Where Small Boys Watch the Base Ball Game.

ON HOUSETOPS AND IN TREES

Reserved Seats Can Be Had for a Nickel or Less.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC MOB



the National League championship base ball season in this city was witnessed by an assemblage estimated to number fully 10,000 persons within the Nationa Park inclosure, and something like five hundred additional without the bounds of the big fences. The ten thousand

who might be classed as the upper ten of local base balldom, parted with from twenty-five cents to seventy-five cents to witness the exhibition, while the five hundred additional, who take the place of the lower five, contributed nothing to the treasury. It is worth a visit to the park to take a sweeping view of these so-called deadheads, who are even more regular in their places when a game is scheduled than the dyed-in-the-wool cranks, with reserved seats in the grand stand, and or the bleachers.



same. Just on the other side of the left field fence is located Freedmen's Hospital that has proved in the past a most convenient institution, when players have been injured. By 4 o'clock in the afterneon, when a game is to be played, every window of the hospital buildings that commands even a remote view of the park is occupied by as many patients, surgeons, internes, nurses, students, employes, visitors and other outsiders as can be accommodated. Just to the far side of the left field seats and on the hospital side of the fence the internes have constructed a solid bench, and enjoy as good a view of the contests as many who put up their "fifty." The applause from the direction the contests as many who put up their "fifty." The applause from the direction of the hospital is always hearty, and an evidence of loyalty to the home team.

Some distance to the rear of extreme right field is a structure dedicated as a place for divine worship on the Sabbath During the week, in the base ball season however, it is pressed, very hard, int service as a supplemental grand stand, the apex of the roof being sufficiently ele



From Afar. the diamond. From the park only the heads of the church rooters, so to speak, can be seen, and as the roof has quite a siant, it is a mystery how the far-away spectators maintain a footing on the side of the almost perpendicular roof. It is reasonable to suppose that the manage ment or board of control of this house of worship derives a revenue by permitting the game to be more or less viewed from its top, but whether the funds are devoted to foreign missions, parish charity or for supplying the juveniles of the Sunday schools with balls, bats and other para-phernalia, in order to amuse them on the occasion of the annual spring picnic, remains a matter for surmise.

In order to shut off the view, as far as possible, of the mass of deadhead spectators in the rear of center field, Mr. Wagner last season had erected a very high



Outsiders

fence in center field. This not wholly answering the purpose, canvas screens, at certain points, were arranged on top of the fence, and distress followed in the bosoms of the churchers. The field was completely cut off from their eyes.

Thus far during the season just commenced, however, the screens have not been in evidence, and the church has been doing a bargain counter business

From Houses and Trees.

To the southeast of the park is a row of houses, the roofs of which are some feet higher than than that of the church. The opportunity is not neglected. It is a daily occurrence for the occupants of the row to base ball receptions above the upper steries, chairs and umbrellas adding to the comfort of these onlookers. A feature of Star. If anybody has what you wish, you these distant assemblages is a woman in a will get an answer.

red dress, but whether young or old is not known, who poses on a lofty chimney, and seemingly never stirs from "Play ball" to

bleacher seats.

"Game."

A small forest of trees extending at intervals back of the center field fence from extreme right to far left fields is a boon to small and large boys, too, not possessed of the "price" required to pass the door-keeper stationed at the entrance to the bleacher seats

A Seven-Cent Seat.

ed somewhat perilous, and that structure

was passed after merely a cursory glance.

Moving onward and northward, the atten-

tion of the wanderer was arrested by a

buzz of activity in the immediate neigh-borhood of the big tree, several hundred feet east of the base ball park, in a line with the far end of the score board and the center of the big stand. The limbs of the tree looked as though a swarm of buman locusts for the most part barefort-

buman locusts, for the most part barefooted, and in many instances bareheaded, had
taken possession thereof. The swarm was
of overwhelmingly dark complexion.
An officious individual with a loud voice

An officious individual with a loud voice ard a big club guarded a ladder that constituted the only means of reaching the lowest limb of the tree. By observation it was seen that the loud and officious party held a sort of controlling interest in the outcome of some far-back arbor day celebration and was making selfish use of it. Close study made the system pursued plain. Places on the limbs farthest from the park sold for two cents, while the more desirable

seld for two cents, while the more desirable branches called for higher prices, which

arose by easy stages to a supposed limit of five cents. Cautiously approaching the guardian of the ladder, the reporter made respectful request for permission to ascend.

and the former, probably thinking that he had an easy thing, declared that the only

had an easy thing, declared that the only seat that then remained vacant was the most desirable in the leafy bower. All rights to it for two hours and thirty min-utes, he said, would be unconditionally transferred for the sum of seven cents. Movey being no object to the visitor, the price demanded was paid and the ascent

begun. Amid the curious looks of the other occupants of the tree, and with only one small tear of the trousers, a safe landing was finally made on a big and hard knot, with the main trunk of the tree on one side and a small, ragged and unkempt

young colored rooter on the other. This individual proved a rooter in more senses than one, and the reporter was forced to clasp the friendly tree trunk almost continuously to save himself from being rooted from his position.

From a Distance.

Looking toward the ball grounds, the

grand stand, with its sea of faces, formed

a background for an aggregation of seem-

ing dwarfs. Some were clad in white and

others in a material of dark hue. They

waved their arms and ran about in pursuit

of a tiny speck, about the size of a small bird, that was passed to and fro through the

It was the umpire. The men in white, the

the others went to bat, and it was evident

Gave Up Their Fifty.

to enjoy it as thoroughly as did the more

took exception to the remarks of others

The exchange of repartee was constant, and trouble on several occasions seemed imminent. The individual who knows it

A Difference of Opinion.

"Three balls on Kennedy," said a colored

newsboy, as the sphere passed from pitcher

"Aw, come off," commented a bootblack,

The pitcher again delivered the ball, and

the batter walked to first.
"Now, who's der liar?" quietly asked the voice below. A discreet silence prevailed

While the reporter was endeavoring to

steer clear of a bare toe that persisted in seeking a resting place against his right ear, without offending the owner of the toe, an important discussion arose to his left.

"Who's dat coachin' off third?" inquired

piping voice of no one in particular.
"De Montreville, uv course;" this from a

person who, should he wander into the Po-

Proof Positive.

"Aw, cum off," again admonished the

bootblack in the upper branches, "yer dead wrong. It's Wrigley; can't yer see him

wriggle? Der motion is werry plain from

At this effusion there was a general exclamation of threats of bodily harm, and a white youth, who up to this time had kept quiet, took occasion to remark: "Say, dere, cull, you ain't no telescope; yer eyer

kin be closed."

"But you ain't der gent whot kin close 'em," the bootblack promptly made reply, in an angry tone. "Ef yer disputes me insinyerashun, jes' try der act."

Almost instantly there was a whirr above, and the sound of a blow. The sharp crack of a breaking limb followed, and before he could realize exactly what had happened, the reporter was the center of a mass of falling boys, broken limbs and

mass of falling boys, broken limbs and everal other foreign substances. In some

manner not yet clear he reached the ground several moments later. His hat was broken and his clothes disrumpled;

Brooklyn on the diamond had no further charms for him, and he has concluded to witness base ball games in the future from

Cooking According to Science.

of the New England Magazine.

Give me a spoon of oleo, ma,
And the sodium alkali,
For I'm going to bake a pie, mamma,
I'm going to bake a pie.
For John will be hungry and tired, ma,
And his tissues will decompose;
So give me a gramme of phosphate,
And the carbon and cellulose.

Now give me a chunk of caseine, ma, To shorten the thermic fat; And hand me the oxygen bottle, ma, And look at the thermostat; And if the electric oven's cold Just turn it on half an ohm,

within the grounds, or not at all,

from the New England Magazine,

between Washington and

ee Court, would promptly be arraigned as

several branches above, "whoteyer givin'

us? Dat wuz er stroike: I seen it cut der

all was, of course, present.

plate."

a vagrant.

where I sits."

kin be closed.

to catcher in the third inning.

Washington players, took the field, and

air. At length something black appear

With safety passing through Le Droit Park, the "Camp," to the north, was reached. The pinnacle of the church seem-

From his post in the press box and in the grand stand back of the catcher, for several years past, a reporter has often wondered how the game appears when viewed from far beyond the range of the umpire's

and coachers' voices, the points of van-tage, or disadvantage, patronized by the "lower five." Curlosity was followed by an irresistible desire to investigate, and during a recent series with the Brooklyn club the reporter set forth for the realm of the lower five.

VNCLE SAM WILL



have four special military attaches in the Levant to make a careful study of the war between Greece and Turkey. They will be enter tained as the official guests of whichever of the contending powers they may choose to visit. They will wade into the

gore of the battlefield, and will spend their time between the headquarters of the royal monarchs of the two countries and the headquarters of their commanding generals. They will enjoy such protection as is always lent to noncombatants. Any deliberate attempts against their lives or safety on the part of either the Turks or Greeks will be resented as a serious insult to our government. Such an act might lead to a bloody war between the United States and the offending government.

General Miles will, of course, be the mos conspicuous of the four Yankee representatives in the field. He will probably spend the greater part of his time at the headquarters of the Turkish commanding general. It is customary for a neutral foreign representative of exalted rank, commissioned to travel at large for the purpose of war study, to attach himself to the probably victorious side. There are many obvious reasons for this. In the first place the effective engines of war and the successful strategic movements can be studied from the vanquishing better than from the vanquished side. In the second place it will be much safer and much more comfortable for Gen. Miles to travel with the pursuers than with the pursued. By attaching himself to one side, Gen. Miles will not indicate that the United States officially sympathizes with its cause more than with that of the other.

In the Field. General Miles, as well as the other attaches, will wear a United States fatigue uniform in the field. He will be lent a horse by the general of the army which he visits. He will move in the field with the officers of the foreign commander's staff, will eat with them and will occupy the same quarters while in the field. He will expect from them the same protection which a guest expects from his host. This will, of course, be a great advantage. He will touch elbows with the men who are now controlling events in the east. Neither the Turkish nor Greek military

systems are conspicuous examples of advanced progress. Many valuable and practical lessons can be learned at the theater of any modern battle. The Turks use modern army rifle—the Mauser of .301 call cer, almost as small as that lately adopted for our army—the Krag-Jorgensen. The Greeks, on the other hand, are equipped with the Gras rifle, .433 caliber, over twen ty years old and very similar to that for-merly issued to our regulars and that now used by the greater part of our militia, as far as diameter of bore is concerned. Gen.
Miles and his inferiors in the field can observe the comparative destructive effects
of these. Comparative values of artillery arms, arrangements of troops, emergency rations, hospital systems, field signal sys-

the battlefield. Gen. Miles will be accompanied by one of his aids. Of the other two United States military attaches in the Levant, one will that the game had commenced. From the observation tree the outfielders could not travel with one of the armies of the Turks and the other with the Greeks. Capt. J. H. be seen because of the high fence, unless they were playing in for a weak batter, and a constant strain of the eyes was re-Dorst, 4th Cavairy, formerly attached to the legation at Vienna, was the other day transferred to the legation at Constantino-ple and authorized to take the field with quired to keep track of the players.
Unless the batter fanned the air, it was a matter of conjecture as to balls and the Turkish troops. Likewise, Capt. Geo. P. Scriven, our former military attache at strikes, for the voice of the umpire reached the limit of its range somewhere inside the fence. In fact, the exhibition reminded one Rome, was transferred to Athens and or-dered to follow the Greeks. From this ex-tensive corps of representatives our War Department will, of course, receive elaboof a pantomime in miniature; but, never-theless, the spectators in the tree seemed rate reports of the present battle. fortunate folks in the grand stand. With-out cessation they expressed opinions and

Work to Our Advantage. The military attache system is perhaps of greater value to our government than to any other of great magnitude. All the information which these official representatives can disseminate among nations in general is a direct gain to our military strength, for in military matters the old adage, "knowledge is power," is especially true. A war like that now being fought in Europe is of great value to us in more than one way. It not only makes foreign products scarce to some extent, thereby creating a greater demand for ours, but teaches us many wise lessons in military science. It has been wisely said that all Europe works for our benefit at the business of making mitilatry experiments. Eu-ropean nations are ever living in jealousy or fear of invasion, and hence are compelled to vie with one another in the per fection of war inventions. Our army and naval attaches keep us always posted as to the latest military fad, and we always

have sufficient information at our fingers have sufficient information at our fingers' ends to equip ourselves with the newest paraphernalia at a moment's notice.

Although General Miles will be the first commanding general of the United States army who has ever had such a mission abroad in time of war, we have always maintained a number of distinguished officers abroad to carefully study great strifes. General Scott was in Paris after its occupation by the allied troops, and accompa-General Scott was in Paris after its occupation by the allied troops, and accompanied the Duke of Wellington during their review. Colonel Dullafield, Major Mordecai and Captain (afterward General) McClellan accompanied the allied armies at the slege of Sebastapol. In 1870 Generals Sheridan and Forsyth studied the Franco-German war from the German side. During the war between Russia and Turkey, Lieut. F. V. Green was our attache with the Russian army. Colonel Chambers was at the same time on the Turkish side, while General Hazen was dispatched to Constantitopie to be ready to accompany the Ausrople to be ready to accompany the Austrian army in case Austria should take a hand in the conflict. Our officers have also been sent to travel abroad at large, as special military attaches, to make such general studies as General Miles will make after having studied the present war. In 1876 General Upton, General Forsyth and Major Sanger were sent on an extended military pilgrimage to examine and report upon all of the principal armies of Europe, beginning with leaven and resident statements. beginning with Japan and ending with Eng-

During our civil war a number of distinguished foreign military attaches ac-companied our army. Prince Napoleon was for a time the guest of the commander of the army of the Potomac. Lord Wollsey, the present commander-in-chief of her majesty's forces, also stayed for a while with the opposing armies.

Gen. Sheridan Abourd. Gen. Sheridan was the most exalted of our military officers who ever studied a foreign war in such a manner as Gen. Miles is about to study that in Greece and Turkey. In 1870, when war was imperding between Germany and France, Grant sent Sheridan to Europe, giving him Grant sent Sheridan to Europe, giving him a special autograph letter, commending him to the good offices of all of our representatives whom he might meet in foreign lands and introducing him to all of the representatives, officials and citizens of foreign governments, Sheridan selected Germany as the object of his study, indications then pointing to the probable victory of the Germans.

tions then pointing to the property of the Germans.

During his trip Sheridan was the special guest of the King of Prussia and became an intimate friend and companion of Prince Bismarck, sometimes sleeping in the same room with the latter. On arriving at the same of the Erst battle witnessed, Bismans of the Erst battle witnessed, Bism

AT THE SEAT OF WAR

Our Government Will Have Four Milited to wear his; sword will depend upon the custom of the army which he visits.

On one occasion, Sherkian came within an ace of losing his life, on account of the French. On the occasion in question he left the king's headquagters and ventured alone into a neighboring village to get water for his horse. He was halted by a squad of German troops, who leveled their pleces at his head. None of them could understand a word of Regilsh, and, had it is the control of the secution would have been a sure thing. After this awkward event the king presented Sheridan with a special pass, admitting him anywhere within the German lines. After a fierce assault it was often the custom for Bismarck and Sheridan in ride together over the battlefield to impect the condition of the wounded and to observe the number of slain. On one occasion they ventured too far from headquarters and encountered a shower of French Builets, only escaping with their lives by galloping hurriedly back to camp, closely hugging the necks of their horses.

Written for The Evening Star.

Written for The Evening Star. lives by galloping hurriedly back to camp, closely hugging the necks of their horses. Sheridan's vigit to the Germans during this hot campaign was by no means one of picnicking and amusement. On several instances he was almost exposed to starvation, while at all times he had to share the hardships of battle with his hosts. If General Miles ventures as far as Sheridan he will doubtless be exposed to the same hardships.

Permission May Be Refused. There is a question whether it could be technically construed as a deliberate act of discourtesy to our government should the Turks or Greeks refuse to extend the hospitality of their headquarters to our

commanding general.

A precedent for such an act might be found in the case of France, which re-fused to permit Sheridan to visit her side during the war in question. Sheridan had no intention of visiting the French, but immediately after the receipt of his creimmediately after the receipt of his cre-dentials from Grant news of his projected dentials from Grant news of his projected visit was cabled to Europe, and our minister at Paris, taking it for granted that Sheridan would follow the French, endeavored to secure the necessary permission from the French minister of war. The request was refused. An authority of considerable knowledge has expressed the opinion that it is not unlikely Turkey will act in like manner, in view of the sympathy which the American public has, unpathy which the Greece. Such a pathy which the American public has, unofficially, expressed for Greece. Such a
move on the part of the porte, however,
is not expected by those best informed.
Turkey would by no means be the loser
by allowing General Miles to become its
official guest at this time, since his presence could have no influence upon the outcome of the engagement, and there surely ome of the engagement, and there surely would be no betraval of confidence to the Greeks should the general afterward visit their headquarters. An instruction of such a suspicion would seem to be a direct in-sult to our government's integrity, and might be resented in this case, even though no such steps were taken by us in 1870.

Boy With the Jew's-Harp.

How tender is the new-born grass!

The earth again is fresh and young—But where's the boy that used to pass—A-twanging of his jew's-harp tongme?
For he was youth and joy and spring;
His bursted shirt sleeve showed his wing;
And how he made the buzzer sing!

O, where is the boy with

The jew's-harp?

The jew's-harp boy was red with tan,
One trouser leg exposed his knee;
The other whipped the little man
With tattered shreds when gamboled h
His bare toes in the green grass curled,
He cared for nothing in the world
But how his jew's-harp music purled—
O, where is the boy with
The jew's-harp?

He called it juice-harp. His moist teeth,
All stained with berries from the woods,
Did clamp it with their ivory sheath—
It was the best of all file goods.
Unsight, unseen he swinped and hung
His trophies round hims but he clung—
Excepting when it lost-ets tongue—
To that dearest thing,
The few's-harp?

Sometimes I dream he has come back,
Has left the football, wheel and bat
And walks the same old village track,
A-twanging undermeath his hat.
The low, sweet from, the buzz and sting
Of lew's-harp traces around me cling!
O, he was yout and joy and spring!
Where—where is the boy with
The lew's-harp?

The Only Pearl Farm in the World. From the Rochester, N. Y. Times.

There is said to be only one pearl farm in the world, but that pays its proprietor omely. This farm is in the Torre Strait, at the northern extremity of Australia, and belongs to James Clark of Queensland. Mr. Clark, who is known as "the king of the pearl fishers," originally stocked it with 150,000 pearl oysters. Now 1,500 men-200 of whom are divers and 250 vessels are employed in harvesting the crop. "I have been fifteen years engaged in pearl fishing, Mr. Clark told a correspondent of the Mel-bourne Age. "My experience has led me to the belief that, with proper intelligence in the selection of a place, one can raise pearls and pearl shells as easily as one can raise oysters. I started my farm three years ago, and have stocked it with shells which I ob tained in many instances far out at sea My pearl shell farm covers 500 square miles Over most of it the water is shallow. In shallow water shells attain the largest size. I ship my pearls to London in my own vessels. The catch each year runs, roughly speaking, from 140,000 worth up to almost ive times that amount.

If you want anything, try an ad, in The Star. If anybody has what you wish, you will get an answer.

(Copyright, 1897, by S. S. McClure Co.) pecial Correspondence of The Evening Star. On board French steamer Guadiana.

Leaving Marscilles, the passengers of this ship had no intention of anything more than a tedious voyage to Athens without pause, but circumstances furnished us with a mild digression. In the early morning of the fourth day a ponderous headland appeared to the north and we knew it to be the expected glimpse of Greece. Nevertheless some hours later another ponder ous headland appeared to the southward and we could not arrange our geographical prejudices to suit this phenomenon until a man excitedly told every one that we had changed our course, that we were not bound for the Piraeus, but for the Bay of Suda, in Crete. He told us of mail bags for the fleet of the powers and pointed to the headland and called it Crete. All this increased our importance vastly.

The Guadiana turned toward a faint indi-cation among the hills, a little cleft. The passengers had become excited and were for the most part grouped forward. Some Greeks from the steerage were crooning. incomprehensibly, but in a way that we hoped supported war and glory and general uproar for the sake of one's country. Their small black and rather shifty eyes shone like buttons
But this strange island presented noth-

ing to their gaze. It still gave no hint of house, man nor cattle. It was like one of those half-named countries of the remote north. If this was the island upon which the attention of Europe was fixed it was certainly preserving an ulterior tranquility at any rate. Surely a little decent excite-ment could be expected. Surely a few men in white kilts could have turned out and chased a few men in red fez up and down the hillsides. One wondered where the chanting Greeks in the bow got their im-petus. This great high sun-burned island was simply as thrilling as a bit of good pasturage for goats.

The Mailed Hand.

Gradually the hills slid aside, and impressively like the scenes in a melodrama before the final tableau. The water way widered to an inner bay. Then finally there were some faint etchings on the distances. They might have been like masts but they were more like twigs. And before the steady ploughing advance of the steam-er these twigs grew into the top gear of warships, stacks of tan, of white, of black and fighting masts and the blaze of signal

It was the fleet of the powers; the Concert—the Concert—mind you, this most ter-rible creature, which the world has known, constructed out of the air and perhaps in a night. This fleet was the living arm and the malled hand of the Concert. It was a limb of Europe displayed, actual, ani-

mate.

Here they were, English, Russian, Germans, French, Italians, Turks and Austrians all living peacefully in the same

These great steel animals sat in a little hese great steel animals sat in a little bay menacing with their terrible glances a village of three rows of houses and a dock and vast stretches of hillsides whereon there was not even a tree to shoot at for fun. A group of victous little torpedo boats also waited impatiently. To one who did not care to feel that there was something in this affair, which weighted as much as a planet, it would be a joke of a kind. But it was the Concert of Europe. Colossi never smile.

Launches and gigs innumerable played around the Guadiana and officers of all kinds came up the side. The play of the launches and gigs absorbed the attention of the passengers because a strong wind was blowing down the harbor and it made management of the small craft enough of a trick. The French made the most uproar and they were the authors of whatever bungling was done. They were at the same time by far the proudest and most conscious. The eyes of the world were upon them, surely, and they wanted to do everything with such heaven-born accu-racy that they lost their minds at times. Once a launch from the Russian flagship lay on the water waiting for her officer, who was on board the Guadiana, to signal to come for him. Her crew lounged under the weather bulwark and she swung slow-ly and peacefully over the little wayes. It was great then to see a French launch come flying down the harbor, turn to pass on the lee of the Russian launch and finally bat into her and scrape three yards of paint from her side. The Russian seamen looked at the Frenchmen and the French-

men laughed and nodded and chattered and apparently pointed out the incident as a bit of friendly wit. Whereupon the Rus-sians smiled, faintly smiled.

Grim and Strange.

smiled with bright friendliness. And the echoing amiability of these men of the czar was faint, certainly, merely like a shadow passing softly across the face of a stone figure, and to the onlooker, there was something grim and strange in it.
Whenever officers came aboard of the
mail steamer the passengers crowded
about them, and to the Frenchmen this was food and wine, apparently. They flour-ished and expanded and waxed taller under this nourishment. They were sublime. As for the Russians, they didn't care. The lleutenant who came for the British squadron's mail cared somewhat because seventy-five people crowded to hear him stagger through the French language, and it bored him. Down in the launch, howit bored him. Down in the launch, however, there was a middy, who was a joy. He
was smaller than a sparrow, but—my soul—
how bright and Napoleonic and forcible
he was! He was as busy as a hive of bees.
He had no time for poses and genuficctions and other amusements. Once, indeed,
he looked up from his business to the deck
of the ship and this infant had a stern,
quick glance, a man's eye. It was like
hearing a canary bird swear to watch this
tot put a speaking tube to his mouth. He

A Blood-Thirsty Warrior.

warrier.

tot put a speaking tube to his mouth. He was so small that a life-sized portrait of him could be painted on a sovereign, this

She would be a fool of a mother who would trust him in a pantry where there were tarts, and his big sister can box his ears for some years to come, but, of course, there is no more flery-hearted coundrel in the fleet of the powers than this babe. Of course, he would drop to his knees and pray his admiral a hundred prayers if by this he could be at his sta-tion on the Camperdown and have her move into action immediately. Against what? Against anything. This is of the traditions that perforce are in the breast of the child. They could not be cut out of it under these circumstances. If another child of the Camperdown should steal this child's knife he might go to a corner and -perhaps-simost-shed tears, but no hoary admiral can dream of the wild slaughter admiral can dream of the wild slaughter and hades on the bosom of the sea that agitate this babe's breast. He is a little villain. And yet may the god of battle that sits above the smoke watch over this little villain and all bright little villains like him

Scenes and Incidents.

All the afternoon the passengers remained on deck and watched the fleet grouped on the bright bay. The launches were always speeding to and fro and from time to time a gig wherein the many oarsmen caused it to resemble a water bug, walked over the water. The officers on the Italian cruiser Etna had pistol practice from the stern and the band on the Russian flagship played an uncanny melody. Late in the afternoon the English torpedo destroyer Boxer, a long, gray wasp of a creature, came in from the sea. She did not join the collection of bottle green scorpions on the Suda side of the harbor, but all dlowly care to an anchorage near the over the water. The officers on the Italian slid slowly over to an anchorage near the Revenge. Then an Austrian torpedo boat she was a bottle green scorpion with a red and gold flag stuck in its back—moved listlessly about among the ships. French sailors from the flagship got a barge and their launch towed it down to the Guadiana after some freight which had been brought to them from Merseilles. The bristing to them from Marseilles. The bringing of this barge alongside the Guadiana caused scenes of the wildest disorder. The language used was material for three riots in Dublin. All the same it was vastly ex-citing. These men were in earnest about it. They were going to bring that barge along if one's temper gains an advantage during the stress of unusual excitement. Twice the peevish god of circumstance balked them and they were obliged to circle wide-ly down the wind and return for other trys. At last a line was flung aboard and a sailor sprinted and caught it just as it was slipping overside. Then the blue sailor bonnets with their red pom-poms jostled most surprisingly. There is one thing—a Frenchman can make a festival even of pulling on a rope. These tars had a perfectly delictous time at it. Perhaps the presence of an audience had something to do with the matter. Finally when the barge was lined alongside the French officer came aboard the steamer, his face beaming with

Down the bay a fat tub of a thing anpeared, puffing like an old woman and making trouble enough on the water for a Cunarder moving sideways. It took an infinite time for her to come up, but when at last she steamed laboriously past everybody went to the rail and grinned. It was the Turkish dispatch boat arrived from the Turkish dispatch boat arrived from her anchorage opposite the fort. She had come three miles. It was wonderful. How she could come three miles puzzled the ablest mariners. She was flimsy enough to have an effect like a pane of glass; one felt that one could see through her. There is nothing in the United States revenue marine to compare with her. There was a collection of red flags on the bridge and over her trailed the red banner.

The decks of the Guadiana had been glad all day with the blue and gilt of the naval all day with the blue and gilt of the naval officers, and now into our existence into this assemblage—behold the T Around the ship lay the power of Chris tian Europe, and now here was the other thing, here was the Turk. Here was the creature that had pulled Europe's nose boxed its ears and kicked it down stairs all the time asking it to be quite patient that the creature was really governed by the most amiable impulses, and all would be right in time, making it finally furious enough for deadly assault, and then end-ing by harnessing it and driving it off gaily. Surely the art of procrastination should be taught more, if by it you can state a man's children and then convinc him that you are only feeding them with burns, and that he owes you a sixpence for

the buns. A Dignified Turk. Naturally, then, this Turk was interesting. He didn't care, however. He was rather tall and well made, and had the face of a man, a man who could think, a man who could fight. He was fit for problems and he was fit for war, this fellow. The collar of his uniform was heavily flowered with gold and a saber dangled to his spurred heels. He wore glasses, and about his eyes was the calm, studious expression his eyes was the caim, studious expression that one expects in professors at colleges. Unconsciously to us, perhaps, many of us have fashioned our idea of the Turk on this hangdog photograph of the sultan which has been reproduced everywhere. Probably this Turk was no nearer the controlling type, but then it was good to find him where one expected at least to find something fat and greasy.

In the array of genius that had boarded the shir there was even a little French of-

the ship there was even a little French of-ficer of cavalry, in a plum-colored coat and blue trousers, all heavily braided in He was rather acrobatic in his manrer, and it seems that it was particu-larly recessary that he should do a great deal of flying about in the ensuing festivities. Then there were some consular officers, and they also flew. But in the midst of all this palaver the Turk had the midst of all this paraver the full had the calmness of serse, the unconcern of a man who did not find it necessary to feel intimidated by the adjacent intellects. Once when he was free his glance remained remai lectively for a time on these battle ships

flectively for a time on these battle ships, arrayed Europe.

The Gaudiana at last hove anchor and departed from Buda bay, and behind her the fleet again blended gradually into a hedge. For a long time the tall tan stacks of the Camperdown and the long gray hull of the Kalserin Augusta remained distinct, but eventually in the twilight the fleet was only a great black thing, and afterward it was nothing. The hand of Europe was hidden by the hills lying in evening peace.

STEPHEN CRANE.

Preferred His Present State.

Visitor-"I suppose, Bobbie, you are look ing forward to the day when you will be a big man like your father."

Bobble—"I don't know. I'm in no hurry
to be buildozed all the time by a woman,"

A Bad Manager.

From the Chicago Journal. Bess-"You could hardly call her a cial success. Jess-"Why, she seems to have plenty

"Oh, yes, if you look at it in that way, but I don't believe sie's on friendly terms with a single man she ever rejected."

TO CURE NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

To Gata Flesh, to Sleep Well, to Kue What Appetite and Good Digestion Indeed, at any time when a Russian boat was near a French one, the Frenchmen Mean, Make a Test of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

> Interesting Experience of an indianapolis Gentleman.

No trouble is more common or more misunderstood than nrevous dyspepsia. People having it think that their nerves are to blame and are surprised that they are not cured by nerve medicine and spring remedies; the real sent of the mischief is lost sight of; the stomach is the organ to be looked

lost sight of; the stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspeptics often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, nor perhaps any of the usual symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous dyspepsia shows itself not in the stomach so much as in nearly every other organ; in some cases the heart papitates and is irregular; in others the kidneys are affected; in others the bowels are constipated, with headaches; still others are troubled with loss of flesh and appetite, with accumulation of gas, sour risings and heartburn.

Mr. A. W. Sianper of No. 61 Prospect st., indianapolis, ind., writes as follows: "A motive of pure gratitude prompts me to write these few lines regarding the new and valuable medicine, Stuart's Dysceptia Toblets. I have been a sufferer from nervous dyspepsia for the last four years; have used various patent medicines and other remedies without any favorable result. They sometimes gave temporary relief until the effects of the medicine wore off. I attributed this to my asclentary habits, being a bookkeeper, with little physical exercise, but I am glad to state that the tablets have overcome all these obstacles, for I have gained in flesh, sleep better, and am better in every way. The above is written not for notoriety, but is based on actual fact."

The above is written not for notoriety, but is based on actual fact."

Respectfully yours,

A. W. SHAPPER,

61 Prospect st., Indianapolis, ind.

It is safe to say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any stomach weakness or disease except cancer of stomach. They cure sour stomach, gas, loss of flesh and appetite, sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, constipation and headache.

Send for valuable little book on stomach diseases by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

All drugglats sell full-sized packages at 50 cents. my3&8

ABYSSINIAN ART CRITICS.

A "Last Judgment" for Menelik, With Friends and Foes Distributed.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

As the Egyptians, Etruscans and Greeks were artistic, so, it seems, are the Abyssinians. As is known, a great organ has been ordered from Berlin for the cathedral of Adis Abeba, the residence of Emperor Menelik, and a celebrated Russian painter, Vladiscow, is going there to paint the Negus as he appeared at the battle of Adowa. The cathedral of Adis Abeba is composed of two churches, one inside the other. The outside one is open to all the faithful, while the inner is reserved for the sacred persons of the Negus and his family. The Emperor Menelik, it seems, has an artistic fancy. He wished the outer walls of the inner church to be decorated with rethe inner church to be decorated with religious pictures, and ordered, under the first
Crispi cabinet, the pictures in Italy, zending the measures of the walls and the windows which break them. The Italian government received the order with great
pleasure, and commissioned several artists
to paint the pictures, which were almost
finished when Ras Makonnen came to Italy
as ambassador extraordinary. At Turin he
saw the pictures, but they did not please
him, the artists having given them the appearance of tapestry, and they were forthwith refused. with refused.

with refused.

The commission was again given, this time to artists in Rome. Ras Makonnen called to examine the sketches, approved them on the whole, but suggested certain changes. The interpreter was embarrassed for words to convey the exact idea, and the Ras, waxing impatient, seized a piece of charcoal, and, stooping, drew the design he wanted on the tile floor in a primitive but thoroughly intelligle manner. The pictures were soon finished. One represents a kind of universal judgment; in Paradise are King Humbert, Queen Margherita, the Em-peror Menelik, Signor Crispi, Count Anto-nelli, who had been Italian representative to Shoa, the Ras Makonnen himself, etc., while in inferno stand Ras Alula, Itas Man-rascia and others. The canyases were sent gascia and others. The canvases were sent and now, after Adowa, one would sauch like to know if the above-mentioned personages retain their respective positions in Para-lise and inferno, and when the fl.600 for will be paid.



If Samson's digestion had been out of order, and his blood impure, there would probably have been a different story to tell about the lion. Men, nowadays, do not ordinarily have to wrestle with lions. But there are business problems to struggle with and business difficulties to overcome, that are calculated to test their strength and endurance fully as much, if not more, than the lion did Samson's. A man to be successful must be in good physical condition. This is as true of the man who works with his mind as of the man who works with his muscles The man whose brain is poisoned with im-

pure blood will suffer from headaches and be listless and lacking in energy, unfit for business, unfit for pleasure. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery stimulates the digestive organs, invigorates the liver, soothes and strengthens the nerves and fills the arteries with the rich, red, pure blood of health. It restores waning energies. It builds up strength. It makes sound, healthy flesh. It should be taken by every man or woman who is weak, sick, run-down, emaciated, bloodless, nerveless, miserable. Druggists sell it.

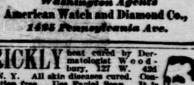
Druggists sell it.

Miss Julia Ellis, of Faith, McLean Co., Ky., writes: "After suffering for a long while with a lingering disease, I was advised to try Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took four bottles of the 'Prescription' and three of the 'Discovery' and found relief. Life is now no longer a burden to me. I weigh one hundred and twenty pounds. A year ago I weighed 92 pounds. It has been sometime since I discontinued the medicine. I shall praise it wherever I go. I feel better than ever before. My health was very much impaired, and I feel that I owe a great deal to your wonderful medicine. I truly believe it saved my life. I thank you for the advice which you so kindly gave me while taking your medicine."

Getting right down to bicycle fine points.

There is one wheel that's king among all others, that will out-last all others and out-strip





all others in the point of speed. That's the Monarch Bicycle. Years of patient perfecting, experimenting and advanced manufacture have made the Monarch best. Your this season's wheel-will it be a Monarch?

PRICKLY beat cuited by Dermatologist Wood.



IN THE WEST.